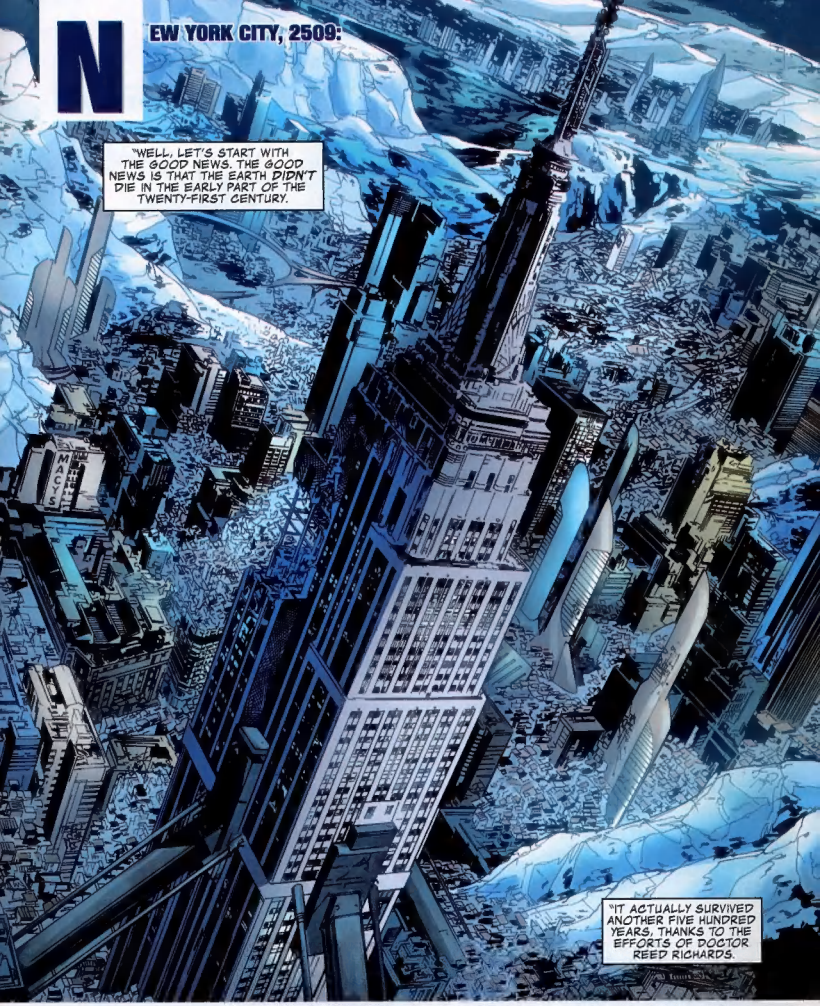
A team--and a family--of adventurers, explorers and imaginauts, the Fantastic Four lead lives both ordinary--and extraordinary!

Reed Richard's former love Alyssa Castle re-enters his life to bring him to Nu-World, a project she and her husband have developed as an exact replica of the planet Earth to be inhabited when our world dies...and their calculations only give us thirty more years. Not to be outdone on the bad news scale, Johnny Storm, not satisfied with standard girl trouble, breaks up with super-villain Psionics, unaware that she and her father are members of the New Defenders, an entire team of super-villains.

After a city-smashing battle, Johnny finds himself, along with evil mastermind Doctor Doom, strapped to a cosmic device made out of the deactivated husk of none other than Galactus, the Devourer of Worlds. Meanwhile, things at home seem to be back under control after Sue hires a new nanny to take care of the kids, but Tabitha Deneuve has a secret, and you know these situations never end well...

FANTASTIC FOUR (ISSN #0274-5291) **No. 560, November, 2008**. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016 **PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES**. © 2008 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.05 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; **Printed in the USA**. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00; Canada $37.00; Foreign $39.00. **POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO FANTASTIC FOUR, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 110, NEWBURGH, NY 12550. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 457-5029. subscriptions@marvelsubs.com.** ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Toys & Publishing Divisions and CMO of Marvel Characters, Inc.; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Talent Management; MICHAEL PASCIULLO, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Director of Editorial Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; OMAR OTIEKU, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Mitch Dane, Advertising Director, at mdane@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.


NEW YORK CITY, 2509:
"WELL, LET'S START WITH THE GOOD NEWS. THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT THE EARTH DIDN'T DIE IN THE EARLY PART OF THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY.
"IT ACTUALLY SURVIVED ANOTHER FIVE HUNDRED YEARS, THANKS TO THE EFFORTS OF DOCTOR REED RICHARDS.

DEATH OF THE INVISIBLE WOMAN PART 3:

FUTURESHOCK

BY **MARK MILLAR & BRYAN HITCH**

INKS BY **BRYAN HITCH, ANDREW CURRIE & MATT BANNING** COLORING BY **PAUL MOUNTS** LETTERING BY **CHRIS ELIOPOULOS**

ASSOCIATE EDITOR: **JEANINE SCHAEFER** EDITOR: **TOM BREVOORT** EDITOR IN CHIEF: **JOE QUESADA** PUBLISHER: **DAN BUCKLEY**

"BUT WHEN THE END TIMES CAME, IT WAS WORSE THAN WE IMAGINED.
"TWELVE BILLION PEOPLE STARVED TO DEATH, HALF THE WORLD'S CITIES DROWNED IN THE SEAS AND CANCER AND DISEASE AFFECTED ALMOST EVERY LIVING CREATURE.
"THE RICH AND THE POWERFUL DISAPPEARED OVERNIGHT, LEAVING BEHIND A LAWLESS MESS THAT THE WORLD'S REMAINING SUPER HEROES BOUND TOGETHER TO PROTECT.
"BUT IT WAS HOPELESS AND WE KNEW IT.
"HENCE THE REASON I BUILT THE BIG MACHINE."

F
LORIDA, 2509:
WELL?
WHAT DO YOU THINK?

TO BE HONEST, I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE WHAT WE'RE LOOKING AT, BANNER. HOW COULD THIS BE THE ANSWER TO ALL OUR PROBLEMS?
BECAUSE I'VE FOUND A WAY TO GET US OUT OF HERE, LIGHTWAVE. NOT JUST US, BUT EVERY HUMAN BEING ON THE PLANET.

IS IT A SHIP? ARE WE TAKING EVERYONE OFF-WORLD?
NO, IT'S NOT A SHIP. YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT AREA, BUT THERE'S NOWHERE SUITABLE FOR A MILLION MILES.
THINK ABOUT IT, PEOPLE. USE YOUR HEADS. WHERE'S THE ONE PLACE WE CAN BREATHE THE AIR, EAT THE FOOD AND LET THE CHILDREN DRINK CLEAN WATER?

WE'RE GOING BACK IN TIME.

EIGHT BILLION PEOPLE? YOU'RE FULL OF CRAP.
NOT TO MENTION THE ETHICAL DILEMMA.
FORGET SPACE-TIME ANOMALIES. WHAT ABOUT THE NATIVE POPULATION? BILLIONS OF PEOPLE ARRIVING FROM THE FUTURE WOULD THROW THE PAST INTO CHAOS.
WELL, YOU SEEM TO CARE ABOUT THEM A LOT MORE THAN THEY EVER CARED ABOUT US, ALEX.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
ARE YOU DENSE, NATALIE? THEY'RE THE REASON WE'RE IN THIS MESS.
IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYWAY. THE WHOLE THING'S ENTIRELY ACADEMIC, WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH RESOURCES TO STAY WARM AT NIGHT, NEVER MIND SENDING EVERYONE BACK IN TIME.
WE DON'T NEED TO SEND EVERYONE. THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF IT. WE JUST NEED TO SEND A FEW OF US AND ESTABLISH A BASE.
ONCE WE'RE THERE, WE CAN BUILD A BIGGER TIME MACHINE AND USE IT TO BRING EVERYONE BACK.
I STILL SAY IT'S INSANE.
YOU GOT ANY BETTER IDEAS, ROBOT?
NO? WELL SHUT THE HELL UP. LEAST MY BOY AND HIS FRIENDS ARE TRYING TO FIGURE A WAY OUT O' THIS MESS.
THE ONLY PROBLEM, OF COURSE, IS WHERE WE FIND THE POWER FOR THE INITIAL JUMP. THE MATERIALS WE STRIPPED FROM WAKANDA ARE ALMOST DRY AND I DOUBT THEY'LL BE ENOUGH.
DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY INFORMATION ABOUT WHAT'S LEFT OVER IN ATTILAN?
"BUT WE NEEDN'T HAVE WORRIED...
"...THE EARTH WAS DYING AND FLASHING LIKE A BEACON THROUGH SPACE. IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE SHOWED UP...
"...PULSING WITH AN ENERGY WE'D ALL BEEN PRAYING FOR."

NOW:
NO WAY. YOU GUYS MUGGED GALACTUS AND USED HIS POWER TO BOOT UP YOUR TIME MACHINE?
THAT'S RIGHT.
NO WAY, MAN. HOW COULD THE SIX OF YOU TAKE DOWN GALACTUS? HE'S, LIKE, THE BIGGEST BAD-ASS EVER.
LET'S JUST SAY THERE USED TO BE A HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVEN OF US BEFORE THAT FIGHT, JOHNNY STORM.
SADLY, WE'RE ALMOST ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE NEW DEFENDERS NOW.

MY NAME IS ROBERT BRUCE BANNER JUNIOR. THE LAST SURVIVING SON OF THE SCIENTIST YOU'LL KNOW BETTER AS THE HULK.
NATALIE X WAS OUR ERA'S MOST POWERFUL TELEPATH. HER BOYFRIEND HERE IS ALEX ULTRON, THE 16.0 VERSION OF THE ULTRON MACHINE DESIGNED AND BUILT BY DOCTOR HENRY PYM.
THE HOODED MAN IS MY STEPFATHER. LIGHTWAVE AND PSIONICS YOU ALREADY KNOW...
I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT THIS, JOHNNY. AT LEAST NOW YOU KNOW WHY WE WERE ROBBING ALL THOSE BANKS.
YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU WERE BUILDING A SECRET BASE. THAT'S AWESOME.
JOHNNY, PLEASE. YOU HAVE TO PUT THIS IN PERSPECTIVE. USING THE COMBINED ENERGIES CONTAINED IN YOU, DOOM AND GALACTUS, WE WILL BRING EIGHT BILLION PEOPLE BACK FROM THE END OF THE WORLD.
NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, YOU'LL HAVE SAVED ALL THOSE LIVES. ISN'T THAT WHAT SUPER HEROES ARE SUPPOSED TO DO?

TO BE HONEST, I CAN'T ANSWER THAT WITHOUT SOUNDING VERY, VERY SELFISH, CINDY. WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOOM? HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT BEING USED AS A BATTERY FOR THE WORLD'S BIGGEST TIME MACHINE?
I WILL SAY THIS ONLY ONCE: WHOEVER ORCHESTRATED THIS KIDNAPPING SHALL DIE BY MY HAND *TONIGHT*. SO SWEARS VICTOR VON DOOM.
YOU HEAR *THAT*, HULKIE? AS SOON AS HE GETS OUTTA HERE, DOCTOR DOOM'S GONNA MAKE A LITTLE *HOUSE-CALL*.
OH, *I'M* NOT THE LEADER, JOHNNY. I'M JUST HER SECOND-IN-COMMAND. HER *TECHNICAL* SPECIALIST.
THE LEADER WON'T BE HOME FOR ANOTHER *NINETY MINUTES*.

NEW YORK CITY:
WHAT D'YA NEED TH' CAR FOR, STRETCH?
ANALYSIS, BEN. WE HAVE TO ASSESS EVERY VARIABLE.

WHATEVER FLEW THROUGH IT TO GET TO JOHNNY MUST HAVE LEFT SOME KIND OF CLUES BEHIND.
HELLUVA MESS. HOW LONG WUZ THEY FIGHTIN'?

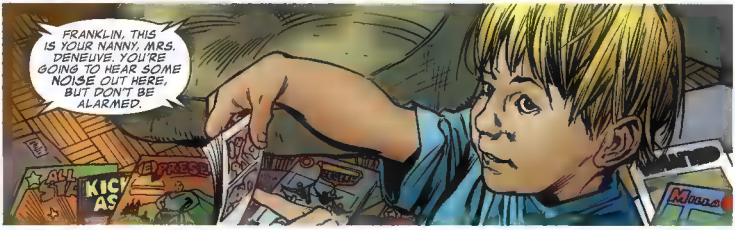
THE POLICE SAID A MINUTE AND A HALF.

GOOD NEWS IS IT'S ONLY PROPERTY DAMAGE. SUPER-GUYS GETTING PUNCHED THROUGH WALLS, YOU ALWAYS EXPECT TO BE PICKING UP BODY PARTS. BUT EVERYBODY'S FINE, THANK GOD.
EXCEPT FOR JOHNNY.
WE'LL FIND HIM, SUE. I PROMISE.

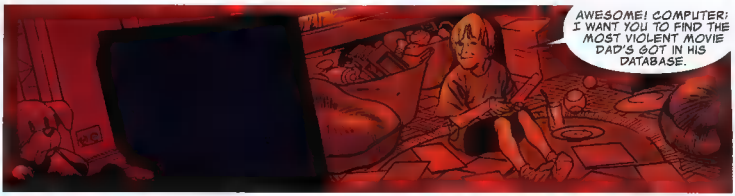
WASHINGTON HEIGHTS:
NO, MOM. I DIDN'T GET TO MEET LETTERMAN. THE NIGHT KIND OF ENDED BEFORE IT EVEN STARTED AFTER BEN GOT A CALL SAYING JOHNNY WAS IN TROUBLE...
OH NO.
LISTEN, I'LL CALL YOU BACK.
HEY, DEBS. WHERE YOU GOING? YOU BEEN OUT WITH YOUR BOYFRIEND AGAIN?
I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE ME ALONE, JASON. NOW GO AWAY OR I'M CALLING THE COPS.
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA HOW RIDICULOUS YOU LOOK...WALKING AROUND TOWN WITH A PILE OF RUBBLE? PEOPLE ARE LAUGHING AT YOU, DEBS. IT'S EMBARRASSING.
PLEASE, JASON. JUST GO AWAY.
I WILL NOT BE DUMPED FOR THE THING.

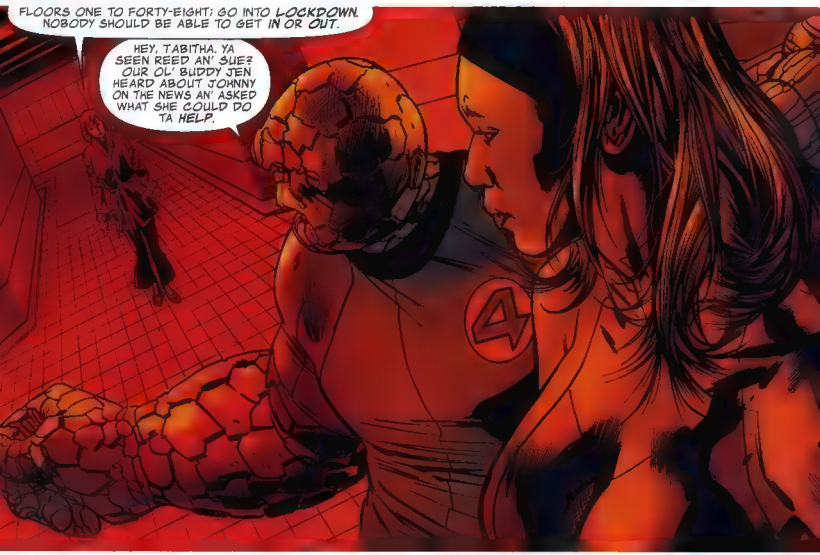
THE BAXTER BUILDING:
FRANKLIN'S BEEN ASKING WHAT HAPPENED TO MISTER STORM, DOCTOR RICHARDS. DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD TELL HIM? HE'S ONLY GOING TO HEAR IT ON THE NEWS.
GOOD POINT, TABITHA. I'LL ASK SUE TO EXPLAIN IT IN GENTLE TERMS WHEN SHE PUTS THE CHILDREN TO BED.
WHAT ARE YOU WORKING ON?
OH, IT'S JUST A GADGET I DESIGNED TO ADMINISTER NANOSCOPIC TRACERS. OBVIOUSLY, WE'RE UNDER SOME KIND OF ASSAULT AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE WE'RE PREPARED FOR ANYONE ELSE GOING MISSING.
ONCE IT'S INJECTED, IT CAN'T BE REMOVED. IT'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN MEANING TO DO FOR A WHILE...ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU THINK HOW OFTEN WE GET KIDNAPPED.

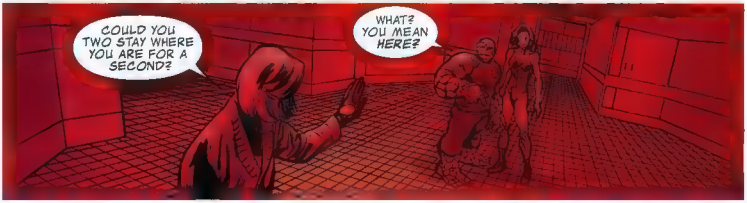
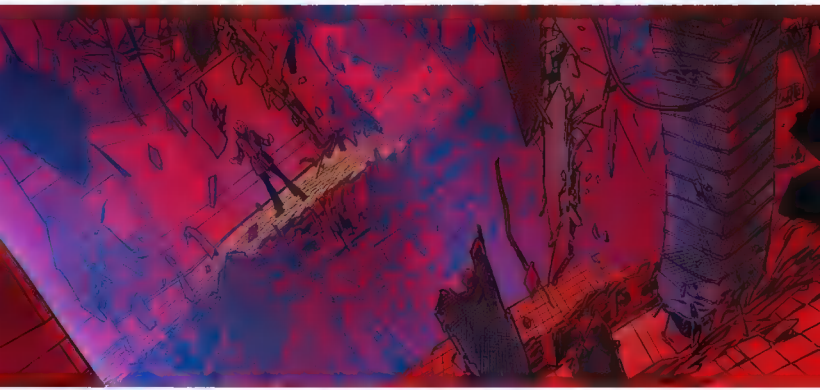
WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?
YOU, OF COURSE.
DON'T EVER CHANGE.
COMPUTER: RECOGNIZE VOICE-PATTERN TWO-DELTA-FOUR-STROKE-ZERO. I WANT FRANKLIN'S ROOM SEALED OFF AND AN AUDIO-LINK ESTABLISHED.


FRANKLIN, THIS IS YOUR NANNY, MRS. DENEUVE. YOU'RE GOING TO HEAR SOME NOISE OUT HERE, BUT DON'T BE ALARMED.

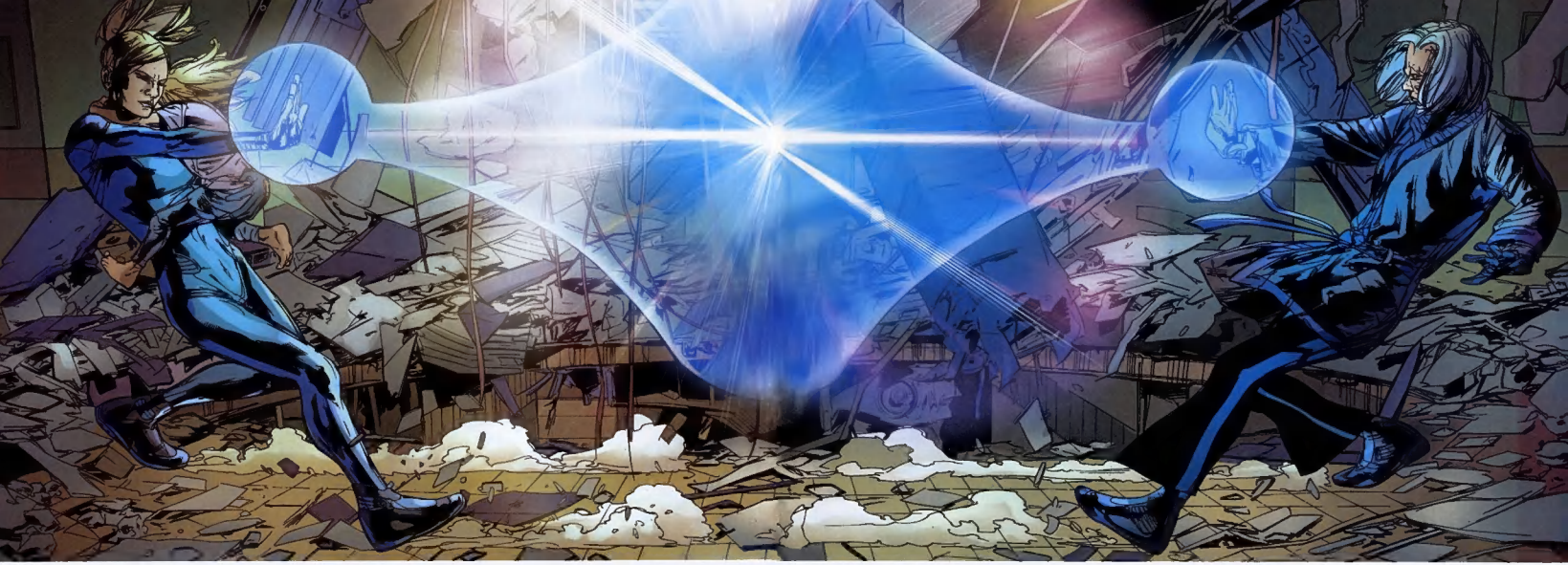
YOUR ROOM CAN WITHSTAND A NUCLEAR BLAST AND I'VE INSTRUCTED THE COMPUTER TO GIVE YOU AS MUCH CANDY AND BAD TV AS YOU CAN HANDLE.
THIS IS ONLY A SECURITY DRILL, MY DARLING.


AWESOME! COMPUTER: I WANT YOU TO FIND THE MOST VIOLENT MOVIE DAD'S GOT IN HIS DATABASE.

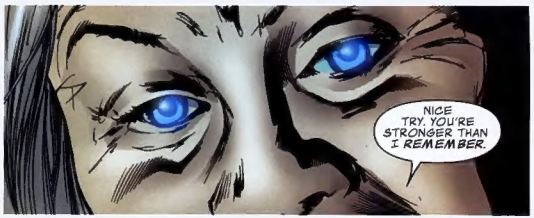

FLOORS ONE TO FORTY-EIGHT: GO INTO LOCKDOWN. NOBODY SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET IN OR OUT.
HEY, TABITHA. YA SEEN REED AN' SUE? OUR OL' BUDDY JEN HEARD ABOUT JOHNNY ON THE NEWS AN' ASKED WHAT SHE COULD DO TA HELP.


COULD YOU TWO STAY WHERE YOU ARE FOR A SECOND?
WHAT? YOU MEAN HERE?


PERFECT.
TABITHA! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
STAY CLOSE AND I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? STICK WITH ME AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!
PUT THE BABY DOWN, SUE. I DON'T WANT HER GETTING CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS.
WHAT?
I SAID, PUT THE BABY DOWN.
OH, NO.



YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH A FORCE-FIELD, YOU KNOW. I CAN MAKE THEM TOO...
...AND, AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE BEEN DOING THIS A LOT LONGER THAN YOU HAVE.


NICE TRY. YOU'RE STRONGER THAN I REMEMBER.

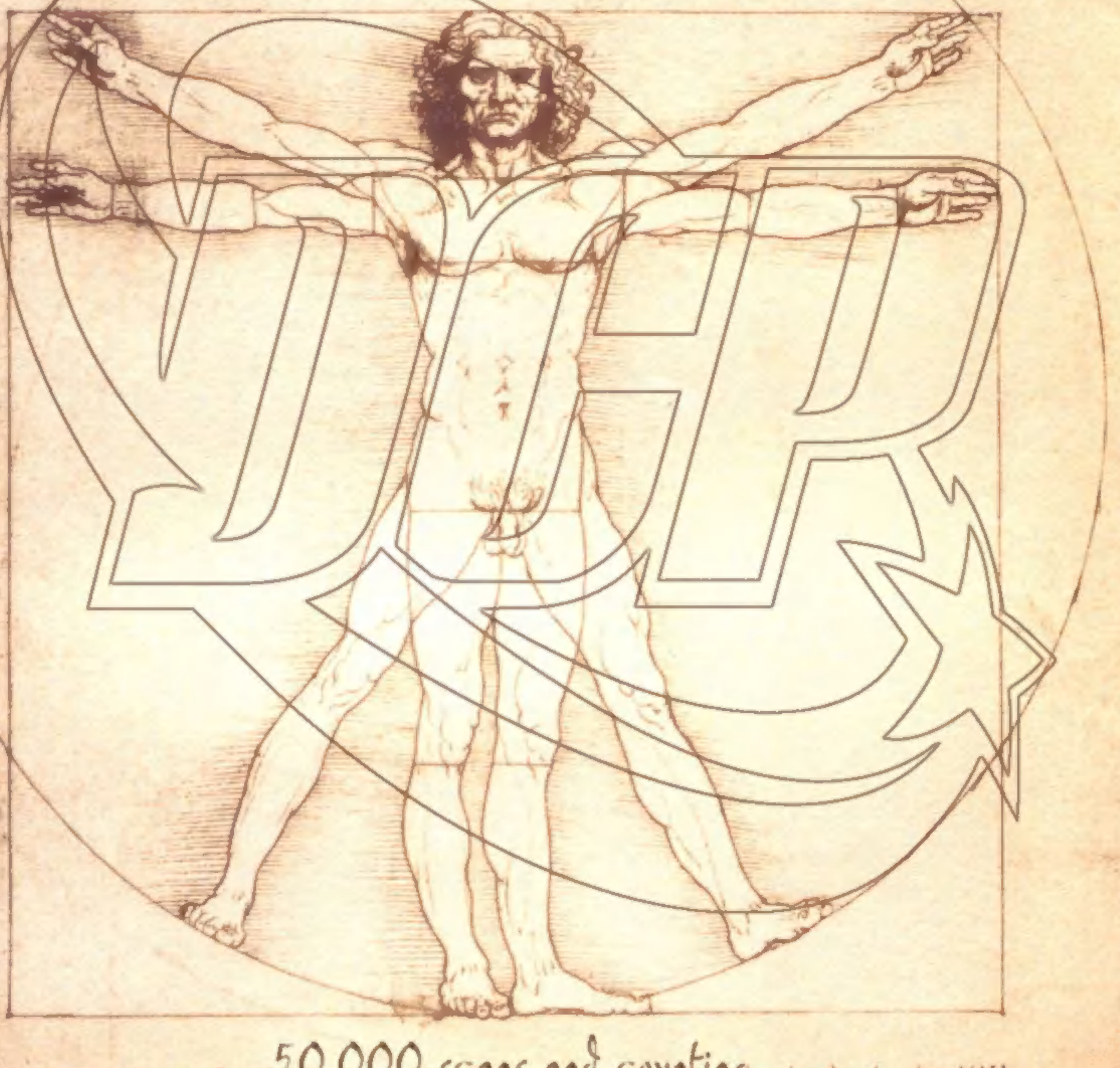
IT'S OKAY, VALERIA. DON'T BE SCARED. SHE'LL ONLY BE OUT FOR TWENTY MINUTES AND WHEN SHE WAKES UP THE WORST SHE'LL FEEL IS A SLIGHT HANGOVER.

WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF THE WORLD?

THE REST OF THE WORLD SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAREFUL ABOUT THE FUTURE THEY LEFT US.

TELL YOUR FATHER NOT TO LOOK FOR ME. OUR HEADQUARTERS ARE INVISIBLE AND COULD BE ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD. TRUST ME, HE'LL ONLY EMBARRASS HIMSELF.
LEADER TO BASE: THE FANTASTIC FOUR HAS BEEN NEUTRALIZED AND THE FINAL COMPONENT FROM REED'S LAB HAS BEEN SECURED. I'LL BE HOME IN TWENTY MINUTES.
ROGER THAT, GROUP-LEADER.
MOM, PLEASE! THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

DCP would like to thank all scanners; past, present and future



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